

# 2 MEN AND WOMEN WRAPPED IN FLAMES RUN SCREAMING IN STREETS

station, most of them clerical holders of similar places.

The outrage first stunned, then aroused the city. And then the whole country awoke to the menace hinted. Last night every large city in America was on guard because the Department of Justice let it be known that it believed this to be the first of a series of dynamite explosions.

The explosion, whether it was bomb, incendiary, dynamite, or what, caused financial damage of more than \$2,500,000. In addition to that, in the hands of messengers doing transfer duty, valued at \$100,000 are gone. About half of the money was recovered later, but the rest was not.

The police and the secret service men say it was no accident. They profess ignorance about the details, but insist that the crash was well planned and inspired by radicals.

They insist that dynamite was not used, but that the bomb (the police refer to it thus) was loaded with TNT—trinitrotoluene. Over the whole financial district from Wall street to Broadway and Pine street to Exchange place a rain of scrap iron, sections of cast iron sash weights and slugs of various description fell like hail for a minute after the crash. Wall street from Nassau to William was a shambles.

There can be little doubt that the explosion was no accident. The police, gathering up the cash weights slugs, went about the district and found that in no building within many blocks were such sash weights used. Dr. Charles Morris, chief medical examiner for the Police Department, examining the dead bodies and the injured, declares the explosive TNT.

But that does not lessen the mystery. Whether the stuff was hurled into the district in a rickety and badly kept wagon that stopped at the curb in front of the United States Assay Office a minute before the explosion is not known. The wagon, once seen and bearing, according to witnesses, the name of the Du Pont de Nemours & Company, was converted into dust and mail kindlings by the blast.

Beside the dead horse the police found a trunk check. Whether it is important remains to be seen. It was issued by the New York Central Railroad at Saratoga Lake to some one sending a trunk from that place to Washington, D. C. The number of the check is 101,281.

It is Dr. Morris' belief that the disaster was affected with a bomb—a bomb as large as a good sized shell or torpedo—thrown from the back of a speeding automobile or dropped or hurled from a high cornice. He found in the body of Robert Westday, a sixteen-year-old victim, a section of curved sheet iron and declared this to be a section of the jacket of the bomb. Westday was employed by Spencer Truck & Co., 25 Broad street. He was one of those killed instantly.

The only other clue the police have—and it is very vague—is the finding of cards and papers in Wall street after the crash. It is alleged that these papers are the property of a person long and actively identified with the radical movement in America. It is too much of a coincidence that this person, living outside New York, should have been in Wall street yesterday. The police officials will not verify this, but they admit that they are disabused of all previous theories of accident.

The only other theory the police entertain is that the old red day standing by the Assay Office curb bore the bomb or torpedo; that the thing was touched off by percussion cap at the end of a time fuse. John W. Muntch, 214 Main street, Astoria, was told of seeing this wagon, all alone and unattended where the crash occurred.

For months, at radical meetings and especially where Communists have been permitted to rant, there have been fiery outbreaks against the Assay Office and the "Morgan crowd." And the police remember that many warnings of "some day in Wall street at noon" were openly given. William J. Flynn, chief of the secret service, arrived from Washington last night, and it was known that Flynn started to work at once on a very definite programme.

This was the most serious outrage ever perpetrated by the radicals in New York. In many respects it is the most serious in the history of the country. For three hours yesterday two platoons of Regulars from the Twenty-second United States Infantry, did sentry duty around the Assay Office and the Sub-Treasury. They were taken back to Governors Island at 2 in the afternoon by Col. William W. Weigle, but the entire regiment is ready to return to Manhattan at short notice.

The outrage was well timed. On Wednesday the forty Secret Service men detailed to what is commonly known as the "Bohseist Squad" and doing duty in the Wall street district, were withdrawn.

Last night batteries of searchlights kept the financial district bright. Guards were on duty around the City Hall, the County Court House, St. Paul's Cathedral, the Cathedral of St. John the Divine and other prominent edifices that the Reds might assail.

The hole blown in the street was hardly noticeable—about two feet in diameter and shallow. It was little more than a depression as a heavy barrel would have fallen upon hot asphalt. But the bits of sash weight and twisted steel hurled by the bomb or torpedo pitted the walls of the Morgan Building and the Assay Office just as ordinary shrapnel fired from cannon would. The explosive was not the creation of amateur dynamiters.

The explosion occurred near the north curb of Wall street, directly in front of the Assay Office. The burst of the shell or torpedo, therefore, was more widespread over the Morgan building windows. The Assay Office, although left undamaged, was not pitted by the shrapnel higher than the second floor. The Sub-Treasury was scarcely touched, although next door. The Washington Post office, a small corner of its base was chipped.

Immediately after the shock the various banks and banking houses in the district prepared for the worst. They hurried all money into the vaults and locked up all valuable papers and securities. Any intention by the perpetrators of the outrage to loot after the crash would have been frustrated.

William J. Burns, asserting that he had been retained by the J. P. Morgan firm to investigate the explosion, said last night that less than a month ago a general alarm of the intention of the radicals to perpetrate just such an outrage was issued throughout the East.

Burns said it was his conviction that some vehicle loaded with time fused bombs was destroyed in the explosion. He said it was quite an easy plan for the radicals to carry out and that it would be shown this was what had happened.

Chief Inspector Lahay became angry last night when asked whether he had decided that the explosion was the result of a bomb or torpedo set or dropped between the Assay Office and the Morgan building. He declared that he had formed no opinion yet and that it was too early to accept theories.

Two Facts Only Really Sure.

On two incontrovertible facts, and these two alone, the stunned district could agree. There had been an explosion. It was sickening to look east on Wall street from Broad. The other fact was that the explosion had occurred a rare minute after the noon hour. Indeed, the great clock in the United States Assay Office mutely gave evidence that the shock had silenced it.

## Crowds Viewing Wreckage Caused by Terrific Shock That Practically Paralyzed Nation's Financial Centre



Bodies of some of the victims lying in front of United States Sub-Treasury, with officers on guard.

### Hylan Proposes Offer of a \$10,000 Reward

MAYOR HYLAN made it known soon after he had viewed the scene of the explosion that a reward may be offered by the city in an effort to clear up the mystery surrounding the origin of the explosion. He said the reward probably would be \$10,000.

The Mayor's first act to-day will be the calling of a special session of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment for the purpose of consulting with its members on the advisability of offering such a reward.

When there lacked but three seconds before a minute after 12.

There is little doubt that Mayor Hylan and his Police Commissioner, Enright, secured all inquiries to the fact that any one's guess was quite as good as theirs regarding the origin, the cause, the nature of the calamity. They diverted themselves of all the heavy mystery in which officials are wont to clothe itself when baffled and admitted that whatever they had to say about it was founded on stories and theories that were flimsy and thin.

The first relay of the lunch hour thousands were trickling out of the buildings into Broadway, New street, Broad street, Wall street, Nassau street, William street and Exchange place. There was nothing to set this particular noon hour apart from a thousand other late summer or early autumn noon hours. The wild men of the Curb market were as wild as ever. A heavy individual with a mane or iron gray hair and a sheaf of dirty papers in his upraised right hand was holding forth about something or other to an unimpressed audience of office boys, runners, messengers and the like just up Nassau street from Wall.

Four white garbed nurses were scurrying out of the way of the motor cars that rolled in four directions toward the dead center of the financial cap of the world. Down Broad street, below Exchange place, a hurdy gurdy was clanking on, mindless of the fact that nobody paid much attention, because no one was looking at it.

And then this unhappy man is supposed to have said that the wagon appeared to tip over. It burst into flame. There was a mighty roar. And then ends this man's story. And other men say they saw the red glow—Morgan Black-man of 584 Concord avenue, The Bronx, and so on.

Ray Clark, one of the foremen on the job of razing the old Wicks Building at the southeast corner of Broad and Wall—the site of the prospective additions to the Stock Exchange—says that the bolts and iron and glass and stones and soft, ghastly things were still falling into Wall street when he left the man, well dressed, rather wholesome looking, plain speaking, appeared at his side and began a bewildered speech about the old horse. "That was my horse, my horse. My horse is gone," the man said as Clark recalls it. And then the man disappeared.

The mysterious wagon, except for two worn hubs, two sections of old shafts, the whitened, a bit of twisted iron and a few shreds of what had once been harness, had disappeared. A fired beast that had fetched it to Wall street was dead near the curb. A small motor car lay on its left side near the curb, burning and rocking to and fro like a chair. Its floor and sides were intact. There had been no explosion within its body. The concussion had thrown the hood a dozen yards away. The engine looked as though a sledgehammer had been used on it.

On the same curb, right side up and burning but slightly, stood another car, a wagon was abroad yesterday, but not so damaged, despite the fact it stood nearer the two foot hole near the north curb that popularly is supposed to be the point of explosion. The wagon had stood there. The horse was still there.

Lying queerly and awkwardly huddled in front of the Assay Office were six human bodies, or what was left of them. In just as grotesque sprawls four more bodies lay against the heavy wall of J. P. Morgan's. Down in the gutter before the Schulte cigar store, 36 Wall street, lay three more. Trying to crawl five men and women were hopping on the steps of the Sub-Treasury. A hand hung limply over the cornice that crowns the high front of the Morgan office. A woman, still alive (she was screaming) was jammed against the Assay Office door. Later men went to her assistance and fell back sickly, because she had no arms.

Hubert C. Smith, 21 East Twenty-second street, and Joseph Furlong, 217 Broadway, both real estate men and friends, went to Police Headquarters last night and told Capt. Coghlan of the Detective Bureau that notwithstanding the denial by the Du Pont company that none of its explosive transports were in the downtown sector yesterday, they saw a large red motor truck marked "Du Pont Powder Works" at Broadway and Ann street yesterday at ten minutes before noon.

Practically unanimous opinion recommends The Sun and New York Herald advertisements to Fitz Roy 9000, etc.

Herman Davis, who is 19 years old and lives in Bayville, L. I., is employed as a chauffeur by Winslow S. Pierce, 37 Wall street. "I was standing beside my boss's car at the curb in front of 48 Wall street," says Herman. "I was looking west along the pavement toward the Assay Office. It seems to me that I felt pavement give beneath me. My first impression was something like going through an underpass tunnel in a train, sort of deafening and thudding, without any actual noise."

"It seemed to me that a car standing in front of the Assay Office burst into flame and then the crash came. I did a dive under my own car and stayed there while the shower of glass and stuff fell. Then I got it."

Herman's story is used because it is typical of a score of eye witness stories. Morris Mulish, 214 Main street, Astoria, adds that he left his coupe at the Morgan curb in Wall street and started down Broad street when the smash happened. He recalls seeing the dilapidated horse drawn truck just in front of the Assay Office, but he can remember no intimate

PHOTOS BY INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE.



Troops from Governors Island aiding the city police in holding crowds back at Broad and Wall streets. Some of the bodies still are to be seen on the sidewalk.



The buildings on the sides of the street all show marks of the missiles scattered in all directions by the explosion.

## LIST OF INJURED IN THE EXPLOSION

Continued from West Page.

PAICK, JOHN—Twenty-fourth avenue and Twenty-third street; contusions; in Broad Street Hospital.

PAICK, LENA—Adelphi Hotel, Twenty-third street and Tenth avenue; injuries to head and arms; in Broad Street Hospital.

PALETTA, ANGELO—39 Scholes street, Brooklyn; burns and lacerations; in Volunteer Hospital.

PAY, HUGH—36 Wall street; lacerated wrist; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

PEPPIUP, A. R.—Jeddo, Pa., Hotel Plaza; cuts about face and head; treated at St. Vincent's Hospital and went to hotel.

PENNING, PATRICK—3601 Bainbridge avenue, The Bronx; cuts and burns; in Volunteer Hospital.

PLASKY, JOHN—33 Greenwich street; burned about face; in Broad Street Hospital.

POLBY, RICHARD J.—461 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn; lacerated body; in Broad Street Hospital.

POLBY, WILLIAM—30 Morse place, Brooklyn; cuts about face and head; treated at St. Vincent's Hospital.

FRANCIS, MISS FREDERICK—129 Prospect place, Brooklyn; slightly injured; treated at Volunteer Hospital.

FRISING, EINSET C.—168 Madison street, Brooklyn; lacerations of leg and scalp; in Broad Street Hospital.

GATHERSOLE, ARTHUR—Duncan street, North Arlington, N. J.; seriously burned; in Volunteer Hospital.

GILLES, H. L.—54 Storer avenue, Pelham, N. Y.; both legs broken, serious condition; in Broad Street Hospital.

GIBBS, THEODORE—12 Halsted street, Brooklyn; lacerated scalp; in Broad Street Hospital.

GOLDER, RUSSELL—30 Long Beach avenue, Freeport, L. I.; injuries to shoulder; in Broad Street Hospital.

GUTHRIE, ARTHUR—River road, North Arlington, N. J.; cuts and bruises; in Volunteer Hospital.

HANCHROET, PAUL—919 Fox street, The Bronx; lacerated knee; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

HANSON, PAUL C.—717 East Fifth street, Brooklyn; cuts and burns; in Volunteer Hospital.

HAYES, ESTHER—Employed at 60

Wall street; cuts and burns; in Volunteer Hospital.

HERMAN, JOHN—53 Washington square; lacerated wrist; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

HOPKINS, H.—2470 Valentine avenue, The Bronx; lacerations of leg and hand; in Broad Street Hospital.

HOKANSON, P.—717 Fifth street, Brooklyn; slightly injured; treated in Volunteer Hospital.

HOROWITZ, ISADORE—226 East Ninety-sixth street, scalp wounds; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

HUBBARD, HOWARD—4719 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn; laceration of leg; in Broad Street Hospital.

HUGER, AMELIA—320 St. Nicholas avenue, Brooklyn; lacerations; in Volunteer Hospital.

HUGER, ESTHER—930 St. Nicholas avenue, burns and lacerations; in Volunteer Hospital.

HULBERG, JOHN—166 East Fifty-fourth street, lacerations of neck and hands; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

JESSUP, A. P.—Pocatello, Idaho; lacerations of cheek and scalp; returned to hotel after receiving treatment in St. Vincent's Hospital.

KONNIG, PHILIP—138 Rivington street, injuries of head and arms; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

KRISH, ALVIN W.—37 Wall, slight cuts; in Broad Street Hospital.

JOHNSON, FLOYD—81 Post street, Yonkers, badly burned; in St. Vincent's Hospital.

JOHNSON, MRS.—154 East Forty-fifth street, fractured leg; in Broad Street Hospital.

LANG, GEORGE—553 Walton avenue, The Bronx; seriously burned; in Volunteer Hospital.

LAUDRY, ANTHONY, 59 Woodward avenue, Brooklyn; lacerations; in St. Vincent's Hospital.

LINDE, FRANK—23 Pitkin street, Brooklyn; scalp wounds; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

MCCLELLAN, JAMES—143 Bergen street, Brooklyn; scalp wounds; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

MCQUIRE, HARRY—344 York street, Jersey City; contusions of shoulder; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

MAHER, THOMAS—90 Willis street, Jamaica; scalp wounds; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

MAHER, WILLIAM F.—90 Willis street, Jamaica; scalp wounds; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

MARKLE, JOHN—Jeddo, Pa., stopping at Hotel Plaza; cuts about face and head; treated at St. Vincent's Hospital and went to hotel.

MINGAT, W. P.—65 Coleman street, Brooklyn; scalp wounds; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

NISS, R.—601 West 164th street; laceration of knee; in Broad Street Hospital.

NIGRI, PIETRO—Hotel Pennsylvania; seriously injured; in Volunteer Hospital.

NORMAN, GEORGE—30, 311 Baltic street, Brooklyn; burns and shock; in Governor Hospital.

NOVALE, CHARLES—44 West Forty-fourth street; cuts and burns; in Broad Street Hospital.

MULHULLAND, ANNA—487 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn; general lacerations; in Broad Street Hospital.

O'BRIEN, EDWARD—229 Barnside avenue, The Bronx; laceration of legs; in Broad Street Hospital.

O'CONNOR, JOHN—501 West 182d street; badly burned; in St. Vincent's Hospital.

O'KEEFE, CORNELIUS—1427 Hoe avenue, The Bronx; slightly injured; treated at Volunteer Hospital.

OLSEN, GUS—234 Jefferson avenue, Jamaica, L. I.; slightly injured; in Volunteer Hospital.

OTTER, IRENE—961 Seneca avenue, Queens; burns; in Volunteer Hospital.

PETERSON, WILLIAM—33 Chestnut avenue, Jersey City; lacerated right arm; in Broad Street Hospital.

PIERCE, ABRAHAM—23 West Forty-sixth street; fractured arm, cuts and burns; in St. Vincent's Hospital.

REDDINGTON, RAYMOND—New Monmouth, N. J.; burns and shock; in Governor Hospital.

RIEKE, W. W.—Mount Vernon, N. Y.;

A horse was killed by concussion caused by explosion and its body rested in front of Morgan office.

scalp wounds; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

RIOBY, C. A.—1530 Vyse avenue, The Bronx; right leg lacerated; at Broad Street Hospital.

ROBERTS, L. W.—230 Port Washington avenue; injuries of head and body; in Broad Street Hospital.

ROBERTSON, JAMES—1124 Avenue C, Bayonne, N. J.; injuries of shoulder; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

RUBIKKE, ERMONT—154 Sterling place, Brooklyn; cut and bruised; in Broad Street Hospital.

SCHROEDER, CARL F.—417 East First street, slightly injured; treated in Volunteer Hospital.

SHAKE, ELI—135 Allen street, lacerations of leg; in Broad Street Hospital.

SMITH, GEORGE A.—1554 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn; cut and bruised; in Volunteer Hospital.

SMITH, LOUIS K.—136 Greenwich street, Long Island City; left leg amputated in Volunteer Hospital.

SOPER, FRID—1190 Dean street, Brooklyn; burns and lacerations; in Broad Street Hospital.

STOVA, FRANK—Bergenfield, N. J.; fractured collarbone; in Broad Street Hospital.

THOMPSON, FRED W.—60 New Haven Boulevard, Woodhaven, L. I.; slightly injured; treated at Volunteer Hospital.

THORN, ARVID—18, 323 East Twenty-eighth street, clerk, treated for lacerations at Bellevue Hospital and went home.

TONNI, ANTHONY—210 West 110th street, strained back; treated at Broad Street Hospital.

TOWAL, EDITH—Albany avenue, Jamaica, L. I., burns of face and body; in Volunteer Hospital.

WALTERS, JOSEPH—590 Sixth avenue, cut and bruised; in St. Vincent's Hospital.

WATT, GEORGE—82 West Cliff street, Somerville, N. J.; lacerations of wrist treated at Broad Street Hospital.

WEILL, HERBERT—16, clerk, 1054 Franklin avenue, The Bronx; lacerated scalp; in Governor Hospital.

WEINBERG, MICHAEL—278 Grand street; right hand injured; in Broad Street Hospital.

WEIR, JOHN W.—440 West Fifty-seventh street; fractured leg; in Broad Street Hospital.

WEST, HARLAND—1801 Pottard avenue, The Bronx; in St. Vincent's Hospital.

WHITE, WALTER W.—9 Parkside avenue, Brooklyn; serious burns; in Volunteer Hospital.

WILLIAMS, GEORGE—945 St. Nicholas avenue, slightly injured; treated in Volunteer Hospital.

WINKELMAN, HECHMAN—1738 Adams street, The Bronx, burns; in Broad Street Hospital.

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## MANY AT MORGUE SEEKING FRIENDS

Eight of the Fifteen Bodies Recovered Identified by Midnight.

A constant stream of persons looking for missing friend or relative last night visited the morgue, where twenty-seven bodies of the Wall street explosion victims lay. An occasional wall or scream told when the fate of some unfortunate had been discovered. Twenty-five of the bodies had been identified early this morning.

The number of callers who failed to find the persons they sought, either at the Morgue or at any of the hospitals indicates that there was a possibility that the list of those completely annihilated by the blast, were it possible to obtain it, would swell greatly the death roll.

Dr. Charles Norris, chief medical examiner for the Police Department, who is in charge of arrangements at the Morgue, made a careful examination of the bodies of the victims and declared that nearly every one shows lacerations or perforations from fragments of metal. He is convinced that the victims were killed by a bomb which hurled metal slugs as a shell scattered shrapnel. Fragments of metal lodged in the flesh of some of the victims are identical with the pieces of cast iron window weights found scattered about the scene of the disaster. Dr. Norris said:

W. T. Quinn, a lawyer connected with Sullivan & Cromwell of 49 Wall street, called at the Morgue in search of James Brodick, 15 years old, a messenger for the firm, who has not been seen since the explosion. Quinn said the boy left the office at 11:40 for the Federal Reserve Bank to get some documents. He did not return. He was not found at the Morgue.

70 Stenographers in Glass Shower.

Quinn said he was sitting in his firm's office on the twelfth floor of the Wall street address when the detonation rocked the building. He saw the victims as they were hurled through the air. There had been a series of three or four shocks. There were about seventy stenographers in the same room, he said, and they were showered with glass from the shattered windows. One window fell in upon a Miss Brown, who was severe cut.

Haiman H. Boyesen, a member of the Sullivan & Cromwell firm, was just entering the building when the explosion occurred. He was knocked flat upon his face, but was unhurt. He said he owes his life to the fact that he was in a glass building and that he usually fasts, thus getting within the protection of the doorway before the explosion happened.

Two Bank Men Identified.

Two of three persons missing from the National City Bank were identified among the dead at the Morgue last night. They are Ludolph Porting, 26 years old, of 25 McAnley avenue, Jamaica, who was a teller, and Charles J. Lind, 22 years old, of 546 East Fifth street, Brooklyn. Porting leaves his wife, Edna, who is in delicate health and has not been informed of her husband's death. The body was taken to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Porting, in Queens Village.

Lindrothe was a bookkeeper in the National City Bank. He married Miss Madeline Dennick about two months ago, and the couple were spending a prolonged honeymoon at a cottage colony at Great Kills, Staten Island. He was a veteran of the world war.

Miss Carolyn M. Dickinson, thirty-five years old, of 73 Hanover place, Elmhurst, L. I., was identified by her brother, Clarence Dickinson of Richmond Hill. Miss Dickinson had been a stenographer for a number of years for George H. Burr & Co., stock brokers, in the Equitable Building. She was killed while on her way to lunch.

Police identified one of the victims as Vladimir Furs and Hutchinson, 41 years old, an insurance broker of Garden City, L. I. The identification was made from papers in his pockets, among which were a thick sheet of insurance policies which had been pierced by a fragment of metal. The metal then lodged in his body, forming one of a number of wounds he had received. He was connected with Meyers & Robinson of 15 Wall street. Relatives in Long Island were notified.

Colin Barr McClure, 25 years old, a banker, who lived at 18 Arthur street, Yonkers, was identified by his brother Kenneth of the Yonkers address.

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